

A True COPY of the
PAPER
 DELIVERED by
MARGAERT MARTELS own Hand,
 Before she went to the Place of
EXECUTION.

July the 16th. 1697.

19. July. 1697.

 God most Powerful, Eternal Father, for to make you an Honourable restitution, I accept most freely the Sentence of my Death, in Punishment of my Crimes, for the which you had abandoned me by a just Judgment, for having left my Religion these many Years, and professed another, in the which I always lived ill, being not obliged to declare my self to any one, who might have hindred me from following my unruly Inclination.

O God of Goodness, make me sensible of the works of your Mercies, and do not Judge me in the rigour of your divine Justice, because I ought not to expect nothing from you, but severe Punishments, by reason of the multitude of my Offences, which were very enormous; Nevertheless hoping in your Goodness, and in your infinite Charity, I presume to beg of you that you, will be pleased to give me a sincere and sure repentance; I beg of you by your most holy Name and the Love that is born for you, I beg of you again (O my God) by my Saviour and Redeemer Jesus Christ: By his Life and Miseries, by all his Injuries, Disgraces, and Torments that he endured by his Death, and by his Blood that was Spilt for me on the Cross.

O Divine Jesu, remember that you have assured us, that you did not come for the Just but for Sinners; and that you did not seek their Death, but rather Repentance; Convert me then, O my Adoreable Saviour, I beg it of you by the infinite Greatness of your Mercy, for 'tis by that alone, which I hope to obtain Pardon and Remission of my Sins. My God, I declare before Heaven and Earth, that now I die in the Faith and Union of the Holy Catholick, Apostolick and Roman Church, and I firmly believe, what it believes and teaches.

O Holy Virgin Mother of Mercy, Pray for me, and defend me from the malice of Devils; O Angel, Guardian of my Soul, defend me at this hour, and do not abandon me till you have conducted me to the Throne of God. O my Adorable Saviour Jesus Christ, put your Cross, and the infinite merits of your precious Blood, between your Judgment, and my Soul: Save me, my God, for my death and my Salvation are in your hands. Into your hands my God, I recommend my Soul.

Jesu Maria, Jesu Maria, Jesu Maria, Jesu Maria, Jesu.